Chapter 302: Sung Jin-Woo as The Absolute One

The Absolute Realm seemed to shimmer with an ethereal glow, as though the universe itself acknowledged the ascension of a new force. Sung Jin-Woo, seated upon his throne in the heart of Umbra Citadel, had transcended everything he once was. No longer just a conqueror or a king, he had become something far greater.

He was now The Absolute One.

Every inch of his being radiated power that defied the very laws of existence. His twelve wings, once symbols of his might, now pulsed with an energy that reshaped the fabric of reality itself. The Absolute Crown, a manifestation of his will and supremacy, floated above his head, constantly shifting between light and shadow, reflecting his dominion over both creation and destruction. The seven-horned golden mask-helmet he wore gleamed with divine brilliance, hiding the cold, calculating eyes beneath that could see through the deepest layers of existence.

For a moment, the world seemed to stand still.

The Realm in His Grasp

Sung Jin-Woo had achieved a state of power so unimaginable that even the laws of the universe bowed to his will. The vast cosmos, with all its realms, dimensions, and time streams, now lay within his reach. He had become the axis around which all existence turned. His Breath of Death, once a weapon of absolute annihilation, now represented the very end of all things—the final decree of existence itself.

As The Absolute One, Sung Jin-Woo could manipulate the Absolute Realm at will. The skies above Umbra Citadel could change with a mere thought—storms could brew or calm in an instant, stars could be born or extinguished in the blink of an eye. The ground beneath him could warp and twist into whatever shape he desired.

Everything and everyone that existed—or didn’t exist—now existed at his mercy.

A New Order

Though his power was beyond comprehension, Sung Jin-Woo was not a tyrant who sought blind destruction. He understood the delicate balance of the multiverse. Yet, his ideals were clear—order, justice, and the preservation of the multiverse’s sanctity. Anything that threatened it would be eradicated without hesitation.

But those who sought to contribute to this universe, to protect it, to uphold its principles of balance—those beings would find themselves allies of The Absolute One. His will would reshape the multiverse, but not with cruelty. Rather, he would guide it into an age of unimaginable prosperity and stability, his vast strength serving as both a shield and a sword.

Sung Jin-Woo’s dominion was not one of chaos, but of control. With his newly acquired abilities, he could see through the veils of time and space. He could alter the fates of entire civilizations, bending them toward the path he deemed righteous.

He would build the Absolute Empire—an empire founded not on fear, but on the power of unyielding will, unshakable strength, and perfect order.

The Shadows Stir

Though he had achieved ultimate power, there were still those who would test his might. From the farthest reaches of the multiverse, there came whispers of enemies who were aware of Sung Jin-Woo’s ascension. Some saw him as a threat, others as an opportunity to challenge the very nature of the multiverse.

But Sung Jin-Woo was no longer just a warrior, nor a conqueror. He had become an immovable force—an entity whose very presence could erase anything from existence.

He knew they would come, and he was ready.

The Clones’ Purpose

His clones, scattered across the realms, now served a singular purpose: to ensure that all realms remained under The Absolute One’s control. Each of them, with only a fraction of Sung Jin-Woo’s power, carried out their duties with precision. The first clone, stationed in the Abyss, ensured that no enemy force could ever escape the dark, chaotic realm. The twelfth clone, sent to the Void, kept watch over the incorporeal forces that threatened to unravel existence itself. And now, with the creation of the thirteenth clone, Sung Jin-Woo had ensured that even the most far-reaching and hidden corners of the multiverse were not beyond his reach.

Each of these clones was an extension of his will, a manifestation of his power that would prevent anything from disturbing the newly established order. No threat could ever approach him unnoticed.

As the clones worked in unison, the Absolute One remained vigilant, knowing that the multiverse would always attract opposition, no matter how vast his strength had become.

A Glimpse into the Future

Sung Jin-Woo stood from his throne, his gaze piercing the horizon of the Absolute Realm. His mind was already calculating the endless possibilities of what the multiverse could become under his reign.

There were still unknown realms, entities that had not yet been tested, and cosmic forces that had not yet shown their true nature. But Sung Jin-Woo, in his current state, saw all futures before him—each one he could mold with ease.

He could see the Apostles of God continuing to worship him as a divine being. He could see the Shadow Lords flourishing under his guidance. The Dragonkin, the Shadowkin, and all the races that existed across the multiverse would serve under his reign. Even the Heavenly Soldiers would stand beside him, their loyalty unshakable.

But beyond that, he could see far more—far beyond even the borders of the multiverse. There were other planes of existence, and somewhere in the deep, vast stretches of the unknown, there were enemies that still had the audacity to rise.

But no matter what came, Sung Jin-Woo, as The Absolute One, would be ready.

To Be Continued...

The multiverse had entered an era of unparalleled stability, but the Absolute One knew that such peace was only temporary. There would always be challenges ahead, always enemies rising to defy the order. And for each one, Sung Jin-Woo would be there—an unstoppable force, an indomitable will, a god beyond gods.

The Absolute One had only just begun his reign.